THE

# WEEKLY ENTERTIANER.

For MONDAY, April 5, 1802.

## *Account of John Henry Liden, a learned Swede.*

IN April, 1793, this amiable man died at Norkoping, in Sweden. He preſented to the univerſity of Upſal, or rather to the ſtudents of Eaſt Gothland, who frequented it, nearly the whole of his library, conſiſting of about 6000 volumes, on condition of its being made public; he likewiſe endowed the univerſity with the intereſt of a capital of 1333 rix-dollars, for the acquiſition of new works. His ſtep-mother, Hedwig Sophia Liden, a woman replete with reſpectability, and who ſeemed to rival him in acts of beneficence, ſunk a capital of 2777 rix-dollars, the intereſt of which was to ſerve as a ſalary to a librarian. He and his ſtep-mother left a ſalary for an amanuenſis, to be employed in the library of the univerſity of Upſal, and the intereſt of a capital to form a purſe of rix-dollars, every year, for two ſtudents not opulent, that ſhould diſcover talents.

Liden likewiſe gave the ſum of 1000 rix-dollars to the Royal Academy of Stockholm, and a like ſum to the Academy of Belles Lettres, Hiſtory, and Antiquities, of the ſame city, of which he was a member. He alſo gave 500 rix-dollars to the library of the academy of Abo, to purchaſe new books; and a like ſum, with the profit of two works which he had printed at his own expence, to the library of Linkoping. He added a number of his own valuable books to the library of the Swediſh Academy; as alſo to the library of the univerſity of Lund, to that of Abo, and to the library of the Gymnaſium of his own city. In 1791, on the death of his ſtep-mother, he gave 200 rix-dollars * to the cheſt of the poor of the city of Linkoping.



* A Swediſh rix-dollar is worth nearly ſix francs of French money.

The king confirmed these different disposítions of Liden, and insured their duration. It would be difficult to enumerate all the beneficent gifts which he distributed in his life-time; which, however, did not amount to less than 11,622 rix-dollars; and he never let slip any opportunity of doing good.

Liden languished under a complaint of the joints (a catastrophe so much the more deplorable for him, as before he was attacked with it, in 1776, he had only been ill twice in his life) twenty-one years, seventeen of which he passed without being able to quit his bed. As his pain, and the obligation of remaining always bed-ridden, gave him no little uneasiness, to calm his mind in the moment of ill-humour, he placed before his eyes, on his bed, the two words, " patience and meekness."

On the 15th of April, 1793, he was seized with a cough, which he considered as the precursor of a spring fever, under which he had laboured many years. At first, he paid no attention to it. But he soon had to suffer from a pain in the side, which daily weakened him, but without diminishing any thing of his good humour. On the 22d of April, he dictated his will, which was a new proof of his beneficence, and expired on the 28th, retaining the perfect use of his senses to the moment of his departure.

He died at Norkoping, where he resided all the latter part of his life, a town particularly endeared to him, in the house of a merchant called John Kuhlman, one of his dearest friends. As he never could be useful to his country, in the employ which had been entrusted to him, that of adjunct in the chair of history in the university of Lund, (where he was to read lectures of history in the place of the celebrated Professor Sven Lagerbring, who had obtained a dispensation from the duties of his place, that he might have leisure to terminate his Grand History of Sweden,) he demanded to resign it, which he obtained in the most honourable manner, October 29, 1776, retaining the title of professor.

His bed was every day surrounded by the most interesting persons of both sexes, who found the greatest pleasure in his conversation, alike instructive and witty, and which made him forget, for a time, the state of suffering in which he was. The present king, while hereditary prince, the Duke of Sudermannland, the Duke of Ostrogothland, and many distinguished lords of the court of Sweden, went to visit him, and, in general, no traveller of distinction quitted Norkoping, without calling upon him, and without admiring his imperturbable patience and good humour.

When not engaged with visitors, he was employed in literary labours; he read, he dictated and published, many works during his malady. In the first years of his sufferings he kept up a very extensive correspondence with a number of learned foreigners. His solid erudition, joined to great refinement of understanding,

ſtanding, rendered his ſociety extremely agreeable; and his probity, his love for his country, his qualities and his virtues, ſecured him the general eſteem of all his fellow citizens; this eſteem exiſts to this day. He was a model of beneficence. His memory is ſtill dear to a great number of diſtinguiſhed learned men of Sweden, whom he ſupported in their youth, and was their counſellor in their ſtudies. He lived in a very œconomical manner, in order to have the pleaſure of doing good to others.

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*Letters written during an Excurſion through France to Geneva.*

(Continued from Page 244.)

GIVING full credit, in common, I believe, with every loyal ſubject, to our Gazettes extraordinary in general, and particularly to the official narratives which they contain of the glorious exploits of our commanding officers, we certainly expected to have beheld, as we approached the ancient town of Boulogne, a ſcene of deſolation and ruin: but alas! the diſappointment and mortification at finding the houſes, both in the lower and the upper town, to uſe a vulgar phraſe, all wind-tight and water-tight! However, conſidering that the preliminaries of peace were ſigned, although the definitive treaty was not concluded, and reflecting, moreover, that we were indebted to the ſluggiſhneſs of Lord Nelſon's bombs for our comfortable accommodation at the Lion d'Or, we conſoled ourſelves quite as well as could poſſibly have been expected over a good bottle of vin de Bourdeaux.

Purpoſing to travel two poſts before breakfaſt, we went to bed early, and reached Abbéville on the following day, where we were well accommodated at the Hotel d'Angleterre: you muſt know that although in France there are no public carriages which anſwer to our poſt-chaiſes in England, the traveller need be under no apprehenſion for the want of horſes. At the diſtance of every two or three leagues is eſtabliſhed by Government a poſte aux chevaux, where a conſiderable number of horſes and drivers are kept in readineſs to forward a traveller at any hour of the day or night: during the war the roads have been entirely neglected; and as but few foreigners, comparatively ſpeaking, have had occaſion and opportunity to travel through France, ſome of the poſt-maſters found that their caſual viſitors were too unfrequent to pay the expence of keeping a ſufficient number of horſes for their accommodation. A few of the poſt-houſes, therefore, have been given up, and one is ſometimes obliged to travel two, three, or even four poſts, before he can change horſes.

The poſt is nominally two leagues: on a journey of nearly four hundred leagues, we eſtimated it to average 5½ Engliſh miles: approaching towards Geneva we often travelled three poſts without changing horſes, and once four.

The country from Boulogne to Abbéville wears the ſame general character as that which we left behind us: here and there a ſolitary chateau breaks the ſameneſs of the proſpect which, at this ſeaſon of the year, is little elſe than that of an open heath, its flatneſs agitated, as it were, into gentle ſwellings, which afford extenſive views of meanly-cultured land, uninterrupted by hedge or ditch. The road itſelf, however, has improved upon us, and aſtoniſhing preparations are every where making for the further reparation of it: on each ſide, almoſt without vacancy, are laid picked ſtones, large and ſmall, in ſeparate heaps, for the purpoſe of mending it at a more favourable time of the year.

The only town we paſs through of any conſideration between Boulogne and Abbéville, is Montreuil, a place celebrated, if I remember rightly, for the treachery of its commander, and the folly of the Duke of Marlborough in divulging that treachery before he reaped the benefit of it, and thus fruſtrating his own unwarlike machinations.

About two miles from Montreuil, as it is approached on the Calais ſide, the town preſents a noble appearance: it ſtands on a very commanding eminence, and ſeems to be a place of almoſt impregnable ſtrength: it is only to be entered by paſſing over two heavy draw-bridges, either of which any one, of my inſcience, in fortifications at leaſt, would hardly think it poſſible for an enemy to approach with impunity. We ſtopped here merely to change horſes, and did not get out of the carriage, ſo that I can give you no account of the internal appearance of the town: ruined churches, indeed, the diſgraceful monuments of revolutionary rage, we ſaw here and we ſee every where!—" Crack! crack!" ſays the poſt-boy, cantering over the pavé, to the great annoyance of our ſprings, till the diſtant lights, after a fatiguing day's journey, announce the town of Abbéville, where we arrived at half after ſix in the evening, and found an excellent dinner prepared for us by our untired courier, at three livres a head—* ſuch a dinner as I verily believe no inn-keeper on the other ſide of the water would have afforded us under three half-crowns each. Indeed this ſum we have never exceeded, and in no one inſtance

* The influx of Engliſh travellers, in conſequence of the ſignature of the preliminaries, and the pacific negociation at Amiens, made a rapid alteration in the price of accommodation at the hotels on the roads from Calais to Paris: in going from the latter place we never once paid more than three livres each for our dinners. On our return to Calais, within the ſpace of ſeven weeks, we never paid leſs than four livres for no better fare.

inſtance hitherto have had reaſon to repent of our œconomy: on the contrary, it almoſt ſeems as if the maitres d'hotel had not, of late years at leaſt, been uſed to ſuch good cuſtomers; for they think they cannot give us too great a variety of good diſhes.

Like every other town we have yet ſeen here, Abbéville is well calculated, by very ſtrong outworks for defence: it is a dark-looking ſtraggling town, with many dilapidated churches; for of all that it contained, the revolution ſpared but two! Having half an hour to ſpare, I rambled about in the rain, and entered l'Egliſe de St. Villefranc, a large building, handſome on the outſide, but deſtitute of thoſe rich decorations which Catholic churches on the continent are reputed generally to poſſeſs; it is ſpacious within, but has no painting, no piece of ſtatuary, no

——ſtoried urn or animated buſt,

which, to my uneducated eye at leaſt, had the ſlighteſt pretenſions to excellence, or even to the queſtionable merit of mediocrity. In the church were a few miſerable half-ſtarved devotees, one of whom I obſerved on his knees very piouſly employed in counting—not his beads, but the number of ſous he had in his pocket! The officiating prieſt entered as I was going out—he is a watch-maker.

Abbéville is a manufacturing town, which before the war contained about twenty thouſand inhabitants; it had forty convents, twenty-ſix for the reception of females, and ſixteen for recluſes of the other ſex. This account, the reſult of my inquiries on the ſpot, is, I think, by no means a very credible one: mere religious houſes, at any rate, are all diſſolved now. As a manufacturing town, Abbéville, has ſuffered ſeverely from the war: its inhabitants are now reduced to ſixteen thouſand, and a very large proportion of theſe, I underſtand, are poor.

From Abbéville we proceed, after a comfortable breakfaſt, towards Amiens: the road improves, and the country improves, the horſes improve, and the drivers improve: woods, or, more ſtrictly ſpeaking, underwoods, preſent themſelves to us more frequently, and here and there a chateau lifts, on ſome lofty eminence, its heavy and unſociable head, frowning on the valley at its feet.

We were a little diſappointed at learning, on our arrival here, that the Marquis Cornwallis was yet at Paris: he is, every day expected, however, to return to the ſeat of congreſs. Amiens is a very large town, containing, it is ſaid, about ſixty thouſand inhabitants: it wears the appearance of all the other French towns which we have hitherto ſeen, that is to ſay, of dullneſs, dirt, and irregularity; the houſes are all lofty, and the rooms

lofty;

lofty; the former are particularly heavy in their external appearance, from a circumſtance, I ſuſpect, which till this inſtant eſcaped me, namely, that the doors and windows are not, as in England, level with the outſide of the building (with the ſurface of the walls), but are invariably let into them, ſo that a great part, if not the whole, of the thickneſs of the wall is viſible as one paſſes along the ſtreet.

The cathedral at Amiens was built by the Engliſh: it is a noble edifice altogether; the entrance—three Gothic porches richly ſculptured, is extremely ſtriking—but I think we have many cathedrals with which it muſt not be compared. The riotous indiſcriminating torrent of revolutionary fanaticiſm has probably ſwept away many of its paintings and other internal decorations; the church, however, at this preſent time, certainly poſſeſſes few attractions for me: the ſculptured ſaints and ſainteſſes are, I imagine, of very inferior workmanſhip; not ſo "la tete vraie de St. Jean Baptiſte," which is very religiouſly preſerved under a glaſs cover, and not ſuffered to eſcape the notice, probably, of the moſt incurious unobſervant traveller.

I wiſh much that we had leiſure to ſtay a complete day here; but expedition is the order of the day, and the horſes are now harneſſing which carry us the firſt poſt towards Beauvais, where we ſleep to night. I have juſt time enough, however, to give you a ſpecimen of pertneſs which will make you ſmile: as uſual, we had an excellent dinner yeſterday, and wanted nothing but a decanter of water, for which I had aſked the waiter three or four times, and could only get an empty anſwer of "Oui, Monſieur, tout à l'heure." This did not ſatisfy my thirſt, as you may imagine, and feeling half angry with the waiter, I deſired him not to let me ſee his face again without the water: the fellow inſtantly ſhot down ſtairs, and in leſs than two minutes time returned with a decanter, which he ſet down on the table, and pointing to it with exquiſite ſelf-complacency—"Voila, Monſieur, de l'eau toute fraiche de la fontaine—d'Amour! oui Monſieur," retiring a ſtep backwards, whilſt he inclined his head, and raiſed his left hand to his breaſt—"d'Amour.

Farewell, my friend, I ſhall probably have occaſion, or I ought rather to ſay, opportunity to remain at Paris a week, from which place you ſhall certainly hear from me.

*(To be continued.)*

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## *Account of the new Eſtabliſhment of the Houſehold of the Emperor of Ruſſia.*

THE general eſtabliſhment comprehends the houſehold of the emperor, of both empreſſes, and of the imperial children,

dren, who have yet no particular eſtabliſhment, viz. the Grand Dukes Nikolai and Michail Pawlowitſch, and the Grand Ducheſs Anna Pawlowna; and by way of appendage the houſeholds of the Grand Ducheſſes Maria and Catharina.

The principal officers are, a lord chamberlain, a lord ſteward, a lord marſhal, a lord almoner, a maſter of the horſe, a chief maſter of the huntſman, each from the ſecond claſs, and with a ſalary of 4188 rubles; farther, a lady ſteward, with a ſalary of 4000 rubles; a ſteward, a marſhal, a ſurveyor of the ſtables, and maſter of the huntſmen, a chief maſter of the ceremonies, each from the third claſs, with 2532 rubles; a ſtewardeſs (perhaps houſekeeper is meant); a maſter of the ceremonies, with 1000 rubles, from the fifth claſs; twelve chamberlains, from the fourth claſs, with 1500 rubles; twelve gentlemen of the bed-chamber, from the fifth claſs, without ſalary; twelve ladies in waiting, without ſalary; one lady of the bed-chamber, with 12 rubles; a governeſs of the maids of honour, and fourteen maids of honour, each with a ſalary of 1000 rubles; a father confeſſor, with 2000 rubles; one director of the corps of pages, with 2250 rubles; a governor of the pages, with 1200 rubles; his aſſiſtant, with 600 rubles; twelve pages of the chamber, with 140 rubles; and forty-eight pages, with 114 rubles; four phyſicians in ordinary, with 4000 rubles; four ſurgeons in ordinary, with 2000 rubles; one accoucheur, with 3000 rubles; one dentiſt, with 750 rubles; three doctors, with 1000 rubles; ſix ſurgeons of the houſehold, with 800 rubles; and three ſurgeons of the ſtaff, with 500 rubles.—Each of the Grand Ducheſſes, Maria and Catharina, has in her houſehold a ſteward, and a ſurveyor of the ſtables, with 2532 rubles; two chamberlains, with 1500 rubles; two maids of honour, with 800 rubles; and two pages of the chamber, with 140 rubles.

To the department of the lord chamberlain belong, in the whole, 88 perſons, to that of the lord marſhal 1185, to that of the maſter of the horſe 584, to that of the chief maſter of the huntſman 107, to that of the lady ſteward 30, to the intendants of the houſehold 1325, to the committee of the buildings of Keml in Moſcow 363; to each eſtabliſhment of the two grand ducheſſes 108 perſons are appointed; to the imperial palaces and gardens in Riga, Revel, and Kiew 79; ſo that the whole number of perſons belonging to the new eſtabliſhment conſiſts of 3979.

In the imperial ſtables are kept 130 riding, and 341 carriage horſes; in the ſtable of each of the two grand ducheſſes 60; and for the chaſe are allotted 100 horſes, and 90 hounds; in all 591 horſes.

For the table of the emperor are ſet apart daily 400 rubles, yearly 146,000 rubles; for that of the empreſs dowager as much; for that of the Grand Dukes Nikolai and Michail, and the

the Grand Ducheſs Anna, half as much; for that of the two grand ducheſſes, a fourth part; for the ſide table in the imperial houſehold, yearly 195,000 rubles; for every thing that belongs to confectionary, deſert, liquors, coffee, &c. yearly 25,000 rubles; for foreign wines 80,000 rubles; for firing and lighting 280,000 rubles.

Generally the following yearly diſburſements are fixed: for the department of the lord chamberlain, 61,465 rubles—for that of the lord marſhal, with that of the lord almoner, and ſteward, 2,013,205 rubles—for the maſter of the horſe, 529,365 rubles—for the maſter of the huntſmen, 61,861 rubles—for the lady ſteward, 20,200 rubles—for the intendants of the houſehold, 420,838 rubles—for the whole houſhold of each of the two grand ducheſſes, 140,318 rubles—for the ſupport of the imperial palaces of Riga, Revel, and Kiew, 14,839 rubles. So that the whole maintenance of the new eſtabliſhment amounts, yearly, to three millions of rubles and a half.

The cabinet of his imperial majeſty has alſo undergone a reform. It will, for the future, conſiſt only of two members.

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## *Narrative of the Life of Joſeph Wall, Eſq. formerly Governor of Goree.*

(Continued from Page 248.)

THE priſoner being called on for his defence, appeared at firſt much agitated, but ſoon recovered himſelf, and ſtated his caſe diſtinctly in a ſpeech of conſiderable length, of which the following is the ſubſtance:—He ſaid that having propoſed to return to Europe on the 20th of July, ſome of the men came up to the government-houſe, on the morning of the 10th, and made a demand on account of the ſhort allowance of proviſions; but they were eaſily perſuaded to return to their barracks. About two o'clock of the ſame day, they came again very much intoxicated. He expoſtulated with them for a length of time to no effect, and ordered the deceaſed to march them back. The deceaſed ſaid he would be d——d if he ſhould until they were ſettled with, and the demand complied with. He then ordered the whole to face to the left, and march back, to which they anſwered, that they would be d——d if they ſhould not immediately break open the ſtores and ſatisfy themſelves. Finding them bent on proceeding to extremities, he begged an hour or two to conſider an anſwer; to which they aſſented, upon condition that he ſhould not leave the iſland until the buſineſs was ſettled. The deceaſed then marched back the men, ſhouting and making a great noiſe. He then ſent for Captain Lacey, Lieutenant Shanley, and Enſign Ford, the only officers

cers then off duty, who came to the government-houſe, and all agreed that immediate puniſhment ſhould be inflicted; Lieutenant Shanley was then diſpatched to the drum-major to deſire him to have every thing ready, and on his return he reported from the drum-major that the cats were all deſtroyed, and that the men were all agreed not to ſuffer any puniſhment. Captain Lacey then propoſed nothing ſhould be done until parade, which courſe was adopted, and the priſoner aſked the men when drawn out, what was their complaint? A man then came forward, and ſaid he had a demand upon the commiſſary, upon account of ſhort allowance. He then called out the deceaſed, and aſked him; but at that moment a lieutenant came, and told him that a man in confinement was breaking priſon, and that the ſoldiers would not obey orders to prevent him. He then left parade, and went to the guard-houſe, and ſaw the perſon, who had been in confinement, at large. He made an attempt to force him back, but the ſoldier who ſtood ſentry clapped his bayonet to his breaſt, and ſaid, he ſhould not enter there. He ſtruck the bayonet down, and after having reprimanded the guard, he returned to the parade, where he had ordered the artillery to be drawn up with the African troops; a thing unprecedented, but which was then owing to the fear he entertained of the African corps. On his return to the parade, he ordered the ſaid three officers to form a court-martial, which they did. He then charged the deceaſed, who was on the parade, with mutiny. He then went outſide the troops, who formed a circle round the court-martial. Some time after, Captain Lacey came out of the circle, and informed him that they had ſentenced the deceaſed to receive 800 laſhes. Some ſmall cords were then produced, and ſhewn to the ſurgeons before the puniſhment, who approved of them, and ſaid, they were not ſo bad as a cat-o-nine-tails. The puniſhment was then inflicted on the deceaſed, who was tied to a gun, which was the uſual way in the African corps, who never had halberts. The deceaſed in the courſe of the evening drank ſpirits ſo as to become intoxicated. At the time he received the puniſhment it did not appear to be a ſevere one. The priſoner ſhortly after came home to England, and found upon his arrival that ſeveral charges had been preferred againſt him by two officers of the African corps. The charges were heard, and proved to be groundleſs; Lieutenant Roberts, one of the officers, was reprimanded for bringing them. Some time after, two meſſengers went down to Bath, and took him into cuſtody; they took a poſt-chaiſe and four, and in their way to town they ſtopped to ſup at Reading. At this time he knew nothing of any charge of murder, and the meſſengers refuſed to tell him the cauſe of his arreſt. An opportunity offered to make his eſcape, and he embraced it. It was not until afterward that he was charged for murder. But an impreſſion to his diſadvantage having been

made upon the public mind, he was deterred from ſurrendering to take his trial.

To ſubſtantiate this account of the tranſaction, ſeveral witneſſes were called, particularly Mrs. Lacey, widow of the captain who ſucceeded Mr. Wall, and Mary Falkner, who not only agreed with him in the outrageous conduct of the men, and the violent language they uſed, but both poſitively ſwore that Lewis, the firſt witneſs, was not the orderly ſerjeant on that day: John Falkner, Peter Williams, and ſome others who were preſent, were alſo examined, and whoſe teſtimony went in full corroboration of the account given by the priſoner, and ſo far went to his juſtification; but which in moſt material points was in direct contradiction to the evidence which had been given by the witneſſes for the crown.

A number of highly reſpectable perſons, among whom were General Forbes, Governor Mackenzie, &c. gave the priſoner an excellent character.

The chief baron having ſummed up the evidence, ſaid, that he could give little aſſiſtance to the jury in elucidating teſtimony ſo poſitive and ſo contradictory. Falſehood muſt be on one ſide or the other; he would leave it entirely to their own good ſenſe to judge on which. His lordſhip concluded with the uſual recommendation, to lean on the ſide of mercy in caſe of doubt.

The jury retired, and after a deliberation of half an hour, brought in their verdict.—Guilty.

Such was the iſſue of a trial which a few days after was followed by an ignominious death. Previous to our narrating the circumſtances which attended the execution of Governor Wall, we ſhall here mention a few incidents of his life which happened ſubſequent to the death of Serjeant Armſtrong.

On his arrival in England, after his abandonment of the Goree government, a ſeries of charges were exhibited againſt him by a Captain Roberts, who had been under his command at Goree. Upon ſome of thoſe charges he was called before the privy council, and brought to trial before a court-martial at the Horſe-Guards; but the principal witneſſes not being then arrived, and ſtrong apprehenſions being entertained, that the veſſel, on board of which they were, was loſt on her paſſage homewards, he was ſuffered to go at large, and went to Bath, where he formed the firſt acquaintance with the lady who now ſurvives to lament his fate. But on the arrival of the principal witneſſes in London, two meſſengers were diſpatched to Bath for his apprehenſion, from whoſe cuſtody he contrived by ſtratagem to eſcape on his way to town. At that time he ſought ſafety by flight to France, and lived in various parts of the continent until his return to England; when the death of Captain Roberts, about ten years in Ireland, and the ſuppoſed diſſolution or diſperſion of the

other

other principal witneſſes, taught him to rely with perfect ſecurity in his ſurrendering himſelf for trial.

In conſequence of Mr. Wall's eſcape from the meſſengers at Reading, a proclamation was iſſued, deſcribing his perſon, and offering a reward of 200l. for his apprehenſion. For the long ſpace of eighteen years, the greater part of which he paſſed abroad, in France and Italy, but chiefly in the former country, Mr. Wall eluded the vigilance of government. In France he lived in much repute, and was admitted into the firſt circles. He particularly aſſociated with the officers of his own country, ſerving in the French army, and was well known in the Scotch and Iriſh colleges at Paris. He was allowed to be an accompliſhed ſcholar, and a man of great ſcience.

At length, Governor Wall, on the 28th of October, 1801, wrote a letter to the ſecretary of ſtate, acquainting government with his abode, and declaring himſelf ready to ſtand the event of a trial. In conſequence of this information, he was apprehended, and after being examined by the privy council, fully committed for trial. With the ſequel of his trial our readers are already acquainted.

*(To be continued.)*

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## SKETCH *of* TOUSSAINT LOUVERTURE.

THE following account of this general is copied from the Courier of March 27, 1802. How far he deſerves the high character here given of him, we leave our readers to judge for themſelves.

" He was originally a ſlave, but diſtinguiſhed by the great quickneſs of his genius. While young he was ſent by his maſter, a merchant of St. Domingo, into France, to learn the language, and acquire other accompliſhments, which might render him uſeful in buſineſs. At the expiration of three years, when about to be recalled to the iſland, he begged of his maſter permiſſion to continue his ſtudies a year or two longer; and this requeſt being accompanied by the moſt honourable teſtimonies of the rapid progreſs he had already made, procured him the conſent he ſolicited.

" He was now at liberty to purſue his ſtudies, and having already maſtered the ordinary courſe of education, he applied himſelf with unremitting diligence to the *belles lettres* and military ſcience. After purſuing this courſe, probably even then with a view to the important ſtation he now fills, he returned in about two years to St. Domingo, fraught with all the acquirements which genius, diligence, and the beſt teachers could beſtow.

" Till the revolution, his uncommon merits and his fidelity recommended him to all that knew him; but when that event took place, he was called forth by the united voice of his African brethren, who juſtly eſteemed him the ornament of their country. He had drunk the bitter cup of ſlavery, and he reſented the diſguſting potion; but he did not therefore mingle cruelty with his reſentment. He was determined to be free, but his nobleneſs of ſoul forbade him to ſtain his hands with rapine or murder.—During the whole time that he has been governor of St. Domingo, his juſtice has been inflexible. The uninformed Africans, goaded into madneſs by the cruelties they had ſuffered, were reſtrained by his counſel, by his example, and by his authority; any exceſſes on their part he never failed to puniſh; nor had thoſe merchants, or other ſtrangers, whom neceſſity compelled to viſit the iſland, the ſmalleſt cauſe of apprehenſion either for their perſons or their property. His juſtice, his equanimity, and his firmneſs, are mentioned by them all in the higheſt terms of honour.

" The ſlanders caſt upon him by the French journals, that he did not write his own proclamations, and other public papers, are equally falſe and malicious. It is not only improbable that his genius and acquirements ſhould need the humble aid of a ſecretary, but it is known that he did write them. Their language, were there no other proof, would be almoſt inconteſtible evidence of their authenticity. It is not the diction of laboured eloquence, it is not the diction of artful policy, it is not the diction of arbitrary ſway; but it is the diction of good ſenſe, and paternal authority, and ſteady government, and fervent piety, and patriotic love—it is the diction of Touſſaint."

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## *Origin and Progreſs of Domeſtic Architecture.*

[From Whitaker's Hiſtory of the Pariſh of Whalley, &c.]

A General hiſtory of Engliſh œconomics, if executed with taſte and ſpirit, would be an amuſing and intereſting work. The following obſervations embrace only the ſubject of a ſingle, though important chapter in ſuch a volume, extend merely over a remote provincial diſtrict, and are animated by little more than an ardent deſire of inveſtigating every appearance which can illuſtrate the manners of our anceſtors.

Into what receſſes of their native woods, the inclemency of this climate drove the Setantii, what caves they ſcooped out of the earth, or what cabins they framed for ſhelter, it were now as idle to enquire, as it would be to inveſtigate where the foxes of thoſe days burrowed, or the ravens built their neſts,. Their attempts to lodge or ſecure themſelves were ſlight and indolent; in

in fact, they were careleſs of ſelf-accommodation, and at a time when whole tribes muſt have been convoked to rear the maſſy columns of a temple, they ſeem to have no conception of the uſe of ſtone in the conſtruction of dwellings, or even for the purpoſes of fortification. Superſtition is evidently the firſt and moſt active principle in the mind of a ſavage.

What was the general ſtyle and diſpoſition of Roman villas we know, and thoſe which had been extended round the common centre of Coccium, if any ſuch there were, would only differ from thoſe of Italy, as the firſt erections of a planter in America vary from the houſe and offices of an Engliſh gentleman at home.

The Saxons, among us, without even the exception of churches, built univerſally with wood: it is therefore no wonder that, after the lapſe of eight centuries, every memorial of ſuch ſtructures ſhould have periſhed. Beſides, their houſes, with ſome exceptions, adapted to their general habits, would be rude, and low, and ſmall.

After the conqueſt, our native foreſts remaining with little diminution, the uſe of wood in the conſtruction of houſes continued to be general; and the firſt deviation from this practice was introduced by the practice of kernelling and embattling manor houſes, of which more hereafter. It is difficult to aſſign with exactneſs the era of buildings which have no inſcribed dates, and of whoſe erection there are no records. But perhaps we may refer the oldeſt ſpecimens of architecture in wood, now remaining among us, to the time of Edward I. Inſtances of this ſtyle are found alike in the halls of ſome ancient manor houſes, and their gigantic barns, which are little leſs rude than the other. The peculiar marks by which they are diſtinguiſhed are theſe: the whole ſtructure has been originally a frame of wood-work, independent of walls; the principles conſiſting of deep flat beams of maſſy oak, naturally curved, and of which each pair ſeems to have been ſawed out of the ſame trunk. Theſe ſpring from the ground, and form a bold Gothic arch overhead; the ſpars reſt upon a wall plate, as that is again ſuſtained by horizontal ſpurs, grooved into the principals. It was then of no importance that ſuch erections conſumed great quantities of the fineſt ſhip-timber; and indeed the appearance of one of theſe rooms is preciſely that of a hull of a great ſhip inverted, and ſeen from within. Specimens of this moſt ancient ſtyle, in perfection, are the Old Hall of the Manor Houſe, at Samleſbury, and the Lawſing Stedes Barn, at Whalley*.

In the reign of Henry IV. we have a ſpecimen in the hall at Radcliff, of a deviation from this primitive model; there the principals

* Here, inſtead of walls, there are nothing but oak boards fixed diagonally, like a Venetian blind.

principals have two ſpringers, one from the ground, another from a rude capital, about eight feet from the ground; but the ſquare of the building is conſiderably raiſed, and the arch encroaches leſs upon the apartment within. The ſtyle of the architecture in wood evidently kept pace with that in ſtone; and when in the time of Henry VII. the arch in ſtone-work became broader and more depreſſed in the centre, a correſpondent change was introduced in our ancient timber buildings. Wooden paſterns indeed ſtill deſcended to the ground, but they were now become perpendicular, and ſquare, and fluted; from the top of theſe, elegant and ornamental ſpringers received horizontal roof beams, while all was ſtill open to the roof above, and the rafters continued to reſt on a wall plate. Thus the idea of a complete frame, independently of the walls, was ſtill preſerved; but the low baſement ſtory of ſtone, ſometimes to be obſerved in our moſt ancient buildings, now advanced to the ſquare, though the croſs pikes are generally of wood. This preciſely deſcribes the hall of Little Mitton, and another noble ſpecimen of ſomewhat later date, the weſt wing of Samleſbury Hall, built by Sir Thomas Southworth, A. D. 1532, of which the outer wall, however, is brick, and the earlieſt ſpecimen of that material with which I am acquainted in the compaſs of this work. The wood employed in the conſtruction of this laſt manſion, muſt almoſt have laid proſtrate a foreſt; and while the principal timbers were carved with great elegance, and the compartments of the roof painted with figures of ſaints, while the outſides of the building are adorned with profile heads of wood, cut in bold relief within huge medallions, it is curious to obſerve that the inner doors are without a pannel or a lock, and have always been opened, like thoſe of modern cottages, with a latch and ſtring. I am not ſure that pannelling in wainſcot was introduced before the reign of Queen Elizabeth. It is alſo remarkable, that in this houſe the boards of the upper floors, which are indeed maſſy planks, inſtead of croſſing, lie parallel to the joyſts, as if diſdaining to be indebted to the other for ſupport.

Immediately on the diſuſe of timber buildings, the obtuſe arched roof was exploded, and a flat roof, divided into ſquare compartments by contignations of wood, was introduced, and continued in halls more than a century after. Here, however, for a time, the croſs timbers were fluted, and the light perforated ſpringers occaſioned the tranſition to be leſs obſerved. Theſe were afterward ſucceeded by plain corbels of ſtone, and the mouldings omitted.

The general decay of native woods, occaſioned an univerſal diſuſe of theſe materials in buildings about the latter end of Henry VIII.'s time: the firſt inſtance of an entire hall houſe, of brick and ſtone, is Stubley, near Rochdale, unqueſtionably of that period; and in the reign of Elizabeth, which was a new

æra

æra in domeſtic architecture, numbers of old timber halls having gone to decay, were replaced by ſtrong and plain manſions of ſtone, yet remaining.

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*Letter of Sir Joſeph Banks, Preſident of the Royal Society of London, to the Preſident and Secretaries of the National Inſtitute of France.*

" CITIZENS, *London, January* 21, 1802.

" BE pleaſed to offer to the National Inſtitute my warmeſt thanks for the honour they have done me in conferring upon me the title of aſſociate of this learned and diſtinguiſhed body.

" Aſſure at the ſame time my reſpectable brothers, that I conſider this mark of their eſteem as the higheſt and moſt enviable literary diſtinction which I could poſſibly attain. To be the firſt elected to be an aſſociate of the firſt literary ſociety in the world, ſurpaſſes my moſt ambitious hopes, and I cannot be too grateful towards a ſociety which has conferred upon me this honour, and towards a nation of which it is the literary repreſentative—a nation which, during the moſt frightful convulſions of the late moſt terrible revolution, never ceaſed to poſſeſs my eſteem; being always perſuaded, even during the moſt diſaſtrous periods, that it contained many good citizens who would infallibly get the upper hand, and who would re-eſtabliſh in the heart of their countrymen the empire of virtue, of juſtice, and of honour.

" Receive more eſpecially, Citizens, my warmeſt acknowledgements for the truly polite manner in which you communicated this agreeable intelligence.

" I am, with ſincere eſteem for your diſtinguiſhed talents, &c.

" JOSEPH BANKS."

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## ANECDOTES *of* ARCHIMEDES.

ARCHIMEDES was born at Syracuſe, about 287 years before the Chriſtian æra, having been related to King Hiero. Endued with a ſuperior genius, he enlarged the bounds of all the branches of the mathematics, eſpecially of geometry. A queſtion propoſed to him by Hiero, gave occaſion to his hydroſtatical diſcoveries. That prince, having ſent to a goldſmith a certain quantity of gold, to be made into a crown, the artiſt was ſuſpected of having retained part of the gold, and of ſubſtituting an equal weight of ſilver. As Hiero wiſhed not to deface ſo exquiſite a piece of workmanſhip, Archimedes was conſulted

fulted on the means proper for diſcovering the extent of the fraud; and he determined it, by a principle, the diſcovery of which filled him with tranſport, namely, that all bodies immerſed in a fluid, loſe a part of their weight equal to the weight of the fluid which they diſplace. Archimedes applied to the ſervice of his country a great number of engines which he had invented.

The Romans having laid ſiege to Syracuſe, the inhabitants were ſo intimidated by the progreſs of their arms, that they neglected the preparations neceſſary for a vigorous defence; but Archimedes revived their courage. He diſconcerted the deſigns of the enemy—burnt their fleet with reflecting mirrors, and obliged Marcellus, to convert the ſiege into a blockade. But the ſecurity of the Syracuſans afforded the Roman general an opportunity of ſurpriſing the town. During the feaſt of Diana, they forſook the ramparts. The Romans, boldly ſcaling the walls, penetrated into the town, which they ſacked. Marcellus ordered them to ſave Archimedes; but his command was badly executed, and the unfortunate mathematician fell by the hand of a ſoldier, 212 years before Chriſt. Marcellus, penetrated with grief, delivered the body of the great man to his relations, along with his property, to be applied to the erection of a monument to his memory. Cicero, when queſtor of Sicily, diſcovered that monument, ſurrounded with briars and brambles, and he knew it to be the monument of Archimedes, by the ſphere inſcribed in a cylinder, which was carved upon it.

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## BISHOP NEWTON's REMARKS *on* TRADE.

TRADE is a fluctuating thing: it paſſed from Tyre to Alexandria, from Alexandria to Venice, from Venice to Antwerp, from Antwerp to Amſterdam and London—the Engliſh rivalling the Dutch, as the French are now rivalling both. All nations almoſt are wiſely applying themſelves to trade; and it behoves thoſe who are in the poſſeſſion of it to take care that they do not loſe it. It is a plant of tender growth, and requires ſun, and ſoil, and fine ſeaſons to make it thrive and flouriſh; it will not grow like the palm tree, which, with the weight and preſſure, riſes the more. Liberty is a friend to that, as that is to liberty; but nothing would ſupport and promote it more than virtue, and what virtue teacheth—ſobriety, induſtry, frugality, modeſty, honeſty, punctuality, humanity, charity, the love of our country, and the fear of God!

[On the return of the invaluable bleſſings of peace theſe obſervations are particularly deſerving of attention. May honour, honeſty, and punctuality, continue to be the diſtinguiſhing characteriſtics of the Britiſh merchant and tradeſman.]

*On*

## *On* PIETY *to* GOD.

PIETY to God is the foundation of good morals, and is a diſpoſition particularly graceful and becoming in youth. To be void of it, argues a cold heart deſtitute of ſome of the beſt affections which belong to that age. Youth is the ſeaſon of warm and generous emotions; the heart ſhould then ſpontaneouſly riſe into the admiration of what is great, glow with the love of what is fair, and melt at the diſcovery of goodneſs. Where can any object be found ſo proper to kindle thoſe affections as the Father of the Univerſe, and the Author of all Felicity?

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*To the PRINTER,*

SIR,

I Should be much obliged to you to give the following a place in your Weekly Entertainer, as a tribute due to the Dilletanti Society at Plymouth Dock.

UN AMATEUR.

*Plymouth Dock, March* 26, 1802.

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## DILLETANTI SOCIETY *at* PLYMOUTH DOCK.

THIS ſociety conſiſts of ſome of the moſt reſpectable young gentlemen in the town, who meet at the Unitarian Chapel every Tueſday evening, about eight o'clock, for the mutual improvement of each other in muſic. They confine themſelves chiefly to the ſacred works of Handel, which they perform with the greateſt correctneſs imaginable; and conſidering their number (which is about forty, including muſicians from the marine band, whom they pay, and others occaſionally), I think equals any thing I ever heard. Their rules alſo are very good. Every member has tickets of admittance to introduce a few friends, free of charges; they are under ſuch reſtrictions as tend to the order of the ſociety, and pay a certain ſum weekly to defray the expences attending it.

They take the preſidency, and chooſe the pieces which are to be performed the enſuing meeting, as the names appear on the liſt. At the ſame time that they are improving themſelves, they entertain their friends in a very high degree. They have always a very genteel audience, and the evening paſſes away very agreeably. In ſhort, for regularity, order, and excellent performances, in my opinion, they cannot be ſurpaſſed. All for whom muſic hath charms, and who attend their concerts, cannot fail to be delighted with them.

*Anſwer, by R. Maſſett, of Saltaſh, to R. C.'s Rebus, inſerted January 25.*

THE name is CHAMPION that you mean,
Which in your rebus plain is ſeen.

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*Anſwer, by J. Wilcocks, of Plymouth Dock, to C. Mackey's Rebus, inſerted the 8th of February.*

YOUR rebus ſurely doth diſplay
The EAGLE—a fierce bird of prey.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from W. Mann, of Aſhburton; J. Lewis, of Poole; G. H. near Bridport; C. B. W. near Taunton; William Cooper, of Plymouth Dock; E. Moon, H. Humphreys, R. Sowdon, W. Strong, T. Whicker, E. Penney, and J. Squance, of Exeter; J. Whittle, of Upway; W. England, H. Tullidge, and Juvenis, of Aſhburton; Recluſe, of Awliſcombe; Caroline, of Topſham; W. Bickham, jun. of Aſhburton; R. Maſſett, of Saltaſh; Tyro, of Linkinhorne; Pentreath, of Mouſehole; and Serjeant Aſh, of the Exminſter Volunteers.

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*Anſwer, by J. Smith, of Exeter, to E. Moon's Rebus, inſerted February 15.*

THE warbling OTWAY's name ſhall ſtand,
An honour to our happy land.

*** We have received the like anſwer from J. Whittle, of Upway; Pentreath, of Mouſehole; Serjeant Aſh, of the Exminſter Volunteers; T. Adey, and J. Lewis, of Poole; H. H. Tullidge, Juvenis, and W. England, of Dorcheſter; C. Mackey, of Plymouth; W. Mann, of Aſhburton; J. Squance, W. Strong, T. Whicker, E. Penney; H. Humphreys, and R. Sowdon, of Exeter; Recluſe, of Awliſcombe; R. Maſſett, of Saltaſh; and G. H. near Bridport.

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*A* CHARADE, *by Serjeant Bullock, of the Royal Miners.*

ON high my firſt hangs ſhining there;
Below my next, in yon deep ſea:
The two extremes will make appear
A bird well known to you and me.

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*A* CHARADE, *by Serjeant Aſh, of the Exminſter Volunteers.*

MY firſt is uſeful unto man,
And unto woman too;
My next if you, gents. rightly ſcan,
A city you will view:
My whole is that which many have,
And many more the favour crave.

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*A* REBUS, *by R. Sowdon, of Exeter.*

WHAT firſt polluted man declare;
Two-fixths of what I ne'er ſhall be;
Laſtly, I'd have you make appear
The higheſt part of harmony.
Theſe parts conjoin'd will bring to view,
A Scottiſh hero. Sirs, adieu.

# POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

## A SONG.

FAM'D Martock town is a place well known
For people that are wealthy;
And in the ſtreet we ſeldom meet
A perſon that's unhealthy.
For here they live, and never grieve,
But throw off melancholy;
By peas and beans they find the means
To be both blythe and jolly.

Few can come near the ladies here
For ſcience or the graces;
As beans they eat ofttimes with meat,
Which beautifies their faces.
Good fleſh and blood are all their brood,
Their ſons like demi-gorgons;
Peas and beans their daily food,
And a pig that plays the organs*.

O! if a Martock man you ſhake
In anger—ſome will tell ye,
The peas and beans a noiſe will make,
By ratt'ling in his belly.
But where's the man, ſay if you can,
That is ſo raſh to do it?
As dare to *tan* a Martock man,
He'd ſoon have cauſe to rue it.

From ſlinking fogs, ye London hogs,
Likewiſe, ye ſwine of Briſtol,
Ye pigs of Bath, as thin as lath,
Unto my ditty liſt all.
If ye'll come down to Martock town,
With this firm reſolution,
Our beans to eat, that are ſo ſweet,
They'll mend your conſtitution.

Ye whining, pining miſſes in teens,
By your ſweethearts forſaken,
O! eat but Martock peas and beans,
They'll make ye fat as bacon.
Then haſte away, make no delay,
And when that ye get thither,
Some deareſt dear will bite your ear,
And then ye'll pig together.

* Compoſed and ſet to muſic by James Roy, organiſt of Martock.

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*Lines written in Honour of the Memory of an old and worthy Servant.*

'TIS not the rich man's paſſing knell I hear,
Nor yet for pamper'd wealth I drop the tear;

'Tis

'Tis humble merit, join'd with Dimſdale's name,
" A man unknown to honour, wealth, or fame."
Oft as I hied me forth at early dawn,
His aged form I've view'd on yonder lawn,
Bending with anxious brow, and greyeſt locks,
O'er the ſharp ſcythe, or nicely figur'd box;
But this is paſt—for he his race has run,
And ended life as guiltleſs as begun.
His age was great, his worth was greater ſtill,
But now he's gone to do his Maker's will;
Stranger! o'er his cold grave I pray thee reſt,
And learn to live, that you in death be bleſt.

*Hertford.* S. W.

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For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

## ODE *to* JEALOUSY.

O! Tort'rer of the gods, and peſt of man,
In Hell begotten by the Devil clan;
To what exceſs will thy infernal hate,
Impetuous, urge us on the rolls of fate?
With rage vindictive, and Tartarean ire,
Will thou for ever haunt us to deſpair?
Numberleſs mortals, each revolving year,
Fall hapleſs victims in thy mad career;
Nor can our utmoſt fortitude repel
Thy dire attacks, thou firſt-born ſon of Hell!
Relentleſs fiend! infatiate for blood!
May the ſtrong arm of ſome ſuperior god
Lay thee extended on the Stygian ſhore,
Debarr'd from help, and deſtitute of pow'r;
And horrid diſcord vex our land no more.
Then to his fane with grateful gifts we'll come,
And bleſs the god who wrought your fatal doom.

AGENOR.

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## STANZAS *on* POETRY.

SWEET poeſy! whoſe magic ſooths the mind,
In anguiſh when the bloom of beauty fades;
When danger thunders in the ſtormy wind,
And death his lightning darts thro' viewleſs ſhades!

Thy luſtre cheers the borders of the vale,
Where neither ſun, nor moon, nor ſtarlight gleam;
But yew and cypreſs ſigh beneath the gale,
And weeping willows ſwell the murmuring ſtream.

When peace deſcends to make the earth rejoice,
'Tis thine to crown her with the faireſt wreath:
The warrior's glory dies without thy voice,
That bids their ſwords triumphant armies ſheath.

Thy ſpirit lulls the poet's ear to reſt,
In tranquil ſlumbers on the rolling deep;
With dreams of airy harps and banquets bleſt,
Tho' round him tempeſts o'er the ocean ſweep.

Thy numbers, ſtealing thro' the ſhades of night,
The reſtleſs hours of dark deſpair beguile,
Till morning dawns in robes of orient light;
With thee how ſweet is Laura's lovely ſmile!

RIVERAIN.